

Baby Steps

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Summary: Amidala watches her son's first steps.

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Author Note: Uh, people I know it is short. I was watching one of the kids I baby-sit and this kinda came to me. In addition, guess what? I know it is short.

Disclaimer: Guess what? I do not own Star War. I bet you did not know that.

Dedication to: Theed, Ghost, Kari Raines, Liz Skywalker, P-Chan The Magnificent, Candy, Kittenmommy, and who ever else has ever review any of my stories. Thanks peoples.

Amidala Padme Skywalker or Amile as she was known on Alderaan went inside secretly to her private room that Bail had given to her. She made sure that no one had seen her. She then closed the door behind. She placed a thin holo disk in the projector. Beru without Owen knowing had sent to her. They both knew that it was dangerous, but Amidala was able to take a few risks, to at least see this. She pressed play and sat down to watch.

The holo showed a small little boy, not even of the age of a year. He had sandy blond hair, and blue eyes. He laughed at the woman who was calling out to him.

"Come here Luke", she called out to him. The child stood up with the support of a small table. He giggled again. Unsure of himself he slowly placed one foot in front of the other calmly, and then he let go of the table. He walked straight to Beru's arms that were opened wide for him.

"You walked, Luke you walked" she said to him. Luke smiled. He knew he had done something right, but just not sure what.

Amidala looked with tears. She paused the holo. And just stared at her son. Knowing that she should have been there, not watching her son's first steps on a holo. She was angry at everything and everyone. Nevertheless, the most at Anakin it was his fault she could not see Luke. She would say that she hated Anakin, but she knew that it would be a lie.

End
file.